

SYNOPSIS.

Enid Maitland, a frank, free and unspolled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle. Robert Maitland, James Armstrong, Maitland's protege, falls hi love with her. His persistent wooing thrills the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east an business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a clin and was so seriously hurt that he was sompelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help. Kirkby, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of, lotters which he says were found on the dead woman's body. She roads the letters and at Kirkby's request keeps them. While bathing in mountaing stream Enid is attacked by a bear, which is mysteriously shot. A storm adds to the girl's terror. A sudden deluge transform brook into gorge, where she is rescued by a mountain hermit after a thrilling experience. Campers in great confusion upon discoving Enid's absence when the storm breaks. Maitland and Old Kirkby go in search of the girl. Enid discovers that hy ankle is sprained and that she is unable to walk. Her mysterious rescuer carries her to his camp. Enid goes to sleep in the strange man's bunk.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

CHAPTER X .- (Continued.) Have you ever climbed a mountain early in the morning while it was yet dark and having gained some dominant crest stood staring at the far horizon, the empurpled east, while the "dawn came up like thunder?" Or better still, have you ever stood within the cold, dark recesses of some deep valley of river or pass and watched the clear light spread its bars athwart the heavens like nebulous mighty pinions along the light touched crest of a towering range, until all of a sudden, with a leap almost of joy, the great sun blazed in the high horizon?

You might be born a child of the dark, and light might sear and burn your eye balls accustomed to cooler deeper shades, yet you could no more turn away from this glory, though you might hate it, than by mere effort of will you could cease to breathe the tude with men and women. Was this air. The shock that you might feel, the sudden surprise, is only faintly suggestive of the emotions in the breast

Once long ago the gentlest and ten derest of voices called from the dark to the light, the blind. And it is given look. Once more the hand went stealthto modern science and to modern skill liy to the latch. sometimes to emulate that godlike achievement. Perhaps the surprise, the amazement, the bewilderment, of him who having been blind doth now see, if we can imagine it not having man's emotion when this woman came auddenly into his lonely orbit. His eyes were opened although he would not know it. He fought down his new consciousness and would have none of

it. Yet it was there. He loved her! With what joy did Selkirk welcome the sayage sharer of his solitude! Suppose she had been a woman of his own race; had she been old, withered, hideous, he must have loved her on the instant, much more if she were young and beautiful. The thing was inev ttable. Such passions are born. God forbid that we should deny it. In the busy haunts of men where women are as plenty as blackberries, to use Falstaff's simile and where a man may sometimes choose between a hundred, or a thousand, such loves are born, foraver.

A voice in the night, a face in the street, a whispered word, the touch of a hand, the answering throb of another heart-and behold! two walk together where before each walked alone. Sometimes the man or the woman who is born again of love knows it not, refuses to admit it, refuses to recognize it. Some birth pain must awaken the consciousness of the new

If those things are true and possible under every day conditions and to ordinary men and women, how much more to this solitary. He had seen this woman, white breasted like the foam, rising as the ancient goddress from the Paphian sea. Over that recollection, as he was a gentleman and a Christian, he would fain draw a curtain, before it erect a wall. He must not dwell upon that fact, he would not linger over that moment. Yet he could not forget it.

Then he had seen her lying prone, yet unconsciously graceful in her abandonment, on the sward; he had caught a glimpse of Her white face desperately untossed by the rolling water; he had looked into the unfathomable depth of her eyes at that moment when she had awakened in his arms after such a struggle as had taxed his manhood and almost broken his heart: he had carried her unconsciously, stastly white with her pain-drawn face, stumbling desperately over the rocks in the beating rain to this, his home. There he had held that poor, bruised slender little foot in his hand, gently, skilfully treating it, when he longed to press his lips passionately upon it. Last of all he had looked into her face, warmed with the red His honor! Not in five years had he light of the fire, searched her weary depths there yet lurked life and light, ente her milden hair tinged orim that her trust was based. His hand

son by the blaze lay on the white pillow-and he loved her. God pity him, fighting against fact and admission of

t. yet how could he help it? He had loved once before in his life, with the fire of youth and spring, but it was not like this. He did not recognize this new passion in any light from the past; therefore he would not admit it. Hence, he did not understand it. But he saw and admitted and understood enough to know that the past was no longer the supreme subject in his life, that the present rose higher, bulked larger and hid more and more of his far-off horizon.

He fe't like a knave and a traitor, as if he had been base, disloyal, false to his ideal, recreant to his remembrance. Was he indeed a true man? Did he have that rugged strength, that abiding faith, that eternal consciousness, that lasting affection, beside which the rocky paths he often trod were things transient, perishable, evanescent? Was he a weakling that he fell at the first sight of another woman?

He stopped his ceaseless pace forward and backward, and stopped near that frail and futile door. She was there and there was none to prevent. His hand sought the latch.

What was he about to do? God forbid that a thought he could not freely share with humanity should enter his brain then. He held all women sacred, and so he had ever done, and this woman in her loneliness, in her helplessness, in her weakness, trebly appealed to him. But he would look upon her, he would fain see if she were there, if it were all not a dream, the creation of his disordered imagin-

Men had gone mad in hermitages in the mountains, they had been driven insane in lonely oases in vast deserts; and they had peopled their solisome working of a disordered brain, too too much turned upon itself and with too tremendous a pressure upon it, producing an illusion? Was there in truth any woman there? He would raise the latch and open the door and

The woman slept quietly on. No thin barricade easily unlocked or easily broken protected her. Something intangible, yet stronger than the thickest, the most rigid bars of steel guard-



left the latch, it fell gently, he drew unconscious woman slept quietly on. for the man. In her helplessness she untranslatable emotions that she studback and turned away trembling, a The red firelight died away, the glowing coals sank into gray ash, Within conqueror who mastered himself. He was awake to the truth again. What had he been about to do? Prothrough the unshaded window looked triumphs, defeats-portrayed upon one poor human face, upturned as some-

times victors and vanquished alike up-

turn stark faces from the field to the

So Jacob may have looked after

him, walking, forever after with halt-

ing step as memorial, but with his

And all the while the woman slept

quietly upon the other side of that

CHAPTER XI.

The Log Hut In the Mountains.

not know: in all probability it was

not strike fairly into the room until

it was some hours high, consequently

ever tasks he had performed since day

break had been so silently accomplish

So soon as he could do so, he had left

the cabin and was now busily engaged

in his daily duties outside the cabin

and beyond earshot. He knew that

sleep was the very best medicine for

The clouds had emptied themselves

during the night, and the wind had

at last died away toward morning, and

now there was a great calm abroad in

the land. The sunlight was dazzling

Outside, where the untempered rays

beat full upon the crests of the moun-

tains, it was doubtless warm, but with

in the cabin it was chilly. The fire

had long since burned completely

away, and he had not entered the room

to replenish it. Yet Enid Maitland had

them.

What awakened the woman she did

fane, uninvited, the sanctity of her chamber, violate the hospitality of his own house? Even with a proper motive, imperil his self-respect, shatter her trust, endanger that honor which so suddenly became a part of him on God above who may pity but who has demand? She would not probably not intervened. know; she could never know unless she awoke. What of that? That ancient honor of his life and race rose til the day broke, with the angel, and like a mountain whose scarped face would not let him go until he blessed cannot be scaled.

He fell back with a swift turn, a feeling almost womanly; and more blessing earned. Hath this man's blessmen, perhaps, if they lived in fem- ing won or not? And must be pay inine isolation, as self-centered as for it if he hath achieved it? women are so often by necessity, would be as feminine as their sistersinfluenced him, overcame him. His door, hand went to his hunting shirt. Nervously he tore it open; he grasped a bright object that hung against his breast. As he did so, the thought came to him that not before in five years had he been for a moment unconscious of the pressure of that locket | the bright sunlight streaming through over his heart, but now that this oth- | the narrow window before her. The er had come, he had to seek for it to cabin was so placed that the sun did find it.

The man dragged it out, held it in his hand and opened it. He held it so she had her long sleep out entirely un tightly that it almost gave beneath disturbed. The man had made no efthe strong grasp of his strong hand. fort whatever to awaken her. What From a nearby box he drew another object with his other hand. He took the two to the light, the soft light of |ed that she had not been aware of the candle upon the table, and stared them. from one to the other with eyes brim-

Like crystal gazers, he saw other things than those presented to the casual vision. He heard other sounds than the beat of the rain upon the her, and it was best that she should roof, the roar of the wind down the not be disturbed until in her own good canon. A voice that he had sworn time she awoke. he would never forget, but which, God forgive him, had not now the clearness that it might have had yesterday, whispered awful words to him.

Anon he looked into another face, red, too, with wo hue from the hearth or leaping flame, but red with the blood of ghastly wounds. He heard again that report, the roar louder and more terrible than any peal of thunder that rived the clouds above his head and made the mountains quake and tremble. He was conscious again



He Caught It Up Quickly.

Over the fireplace and around on one affection in a strong hearted, reckless

vere driven wooden pegs; from some long and earnest inspection, and 24

of them hung a pair of snow shoes, a was with some reluctance that the girl

and bear skins were spread. In one a little alarmed, and had just about

corner against the wall again were made up her mind to rise and stum-

piled several splendid pairs of horns ble out as she was, when she heard

midable in a steady campaign.

These thoughts were the result

"What is it?" she asked in response,

The man opened the door, left it

"I didn't disturb you, because you

eeded sleep more than anything else.

"I will soon remedy that. Your

The girl hesitated, blushing. "I can't

"Shall I have another look at it?"

"No, I don't believe it will be neces-

sary. If I may have some of that lini-

ment, or whatever it was you put on

it, and more of that bandage. I think

I can attend to it myself, but, you see,

The man nodded; he seemed to un

"That is the best that I can do for

"And that will do very nicely," said

The man laid on the table by the

side of the stocking another strip of

handage torn from the same sheet. As

he did so, he noticed the picture. He

spreading over his face, and holding

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Much in the Minority,

Many men ask more than they are

entitled to, but the number getting it

my stockings and my boot-

coarse woolen stocking.

and that is the main thing."

you," he said.

"Greatly refreshed, thank you."

"It seems much better but I-"

"And hungry, I suppose?"

"Yes." was the quick answer.

"Have you been awake long?"

ajar and entered the room.

"May I come in?"

began abruptly.

"Not very."

"Very.

foot?"

sat down. The picture was of a hand- derstand. He went to his cracker box

some woman—naturally Enid Maitland chiffonier and drew from it a long,

been able to realize all the circum- it in his hand, he turned abruptly

away.

How do you feel?"

get my shoe on, and-"

con- become familiar with every one of ous rival in a charge, but not so for

Into the walls on the other side

The furniture consisted of the single

bed or berth in which she had slept,

built against the wall in one of the

corners, a rude table on which were

writing materials and some books.

A row of curtained shelves, evidently

made of small boxes and surmounted

by a mirror, occupied another space.

There were two or three chairs, the

handiwork of the owner, comfortable

enough in spite of their rude construc-

tion. On some other pegs hung a

slicker and a sou'wester, a fur over-

coat, a fur cap and other rough clothes;

a pair of heavy boots stood by the

fireplace. On another shelf there were

a number of scientific instruments, the

nature of which she could not deter-

mine, although she could see that they

were all in a beautiful state of pres-

There was plenty of rude comfort in

the room, which was excessively man-

nish. In fact, there was nothing any-

where which in any way spoke of the

existence of woman-except a picture

in a small, rough, wooden frame which

saw that before anything else. She

would not have been a woman if that

had not engaged her attention more

forcibly than any other fact in the

if she succeded in that, she could in room. She picked it up and studied the girl. "It will cover the bandage,

and yet a certain uneasy feeling might

have warned her of what was toward

stances of her adventure. So soon as

she did so she would know that into

ever the course of that life might be

in the future, he would never again

This young woman had not ye

ervation.

no way make shift to put on her boot, it long and earnestly, quite uncon-

The situation was awkward, the pre- scious of the reason for her interest,

tearing up one of the rough, unbleach- time to get her bearings. She had not

have opened the door and stepped out her life a man had come, and what-

in her bosom.

be out of it

from the mountain sheep.

thought of his resourcefulness with eagerness. The man, however, did not the other room the cold dawn stealing appear, and there was nothing for her quite apparent, despite the dim fading to do but to wait for him. Taking one outlines of a photograph never very upon a field of battle-death, wounds, of the blankets from the bed, she sat good. So far as she could discern, the down and drew it across her knees and woman was dark haired and dark eyed took stock of the room.

fed this picture. She marked with a certain resentment the bold beauty -her direct antithesis! The casual The cabin was built of logs, the viewer would have found little of fault

room was large, perhaps 12 by 20 feet, in the presentment, but Enid Maitwith one side completely taken up by land's eyes were sharpened by what, the stone fireplace; there were two pray? At any rate, she decided that windows, one on either side of the the woman was of a rather coarse that awful night when he wrestled un- outer door, which opened toward the fiber, that in things finer and higher southwest. The walls were unplaster- she would be found wanting. She was ed save in the chinks between the such a woman, so the girl reasoned rough hewn logs of which it was made. acutely, as might inspire a passionate

sentenced March 25, 1905. When Charles A. Denton became pardon attorney he advised against the practice of paroling convicts to their brothers or near relatives. Hadley on the Fish-Fry Controversy. Jefferson City.-Gov. Hadley says there is no merit in the controversy

that has been warmed over from last year between the officials of the State Game and Fish League of St. Louis County and the employes of the United Railways as to the right of the latter to seine fish in Creve Coeur lake for their annual fish fry. He says the lake is not navigable and that as the railway company owns more than half of the water front, it is a question if it would not have the right anyway to seine nongame fish out of the resort. In any event, the governor says, when the state game and fish commissioner has granted a permit to seine the lake, as in the present case, there is no issue left. Reunited After 22 Years.

MISSOURI NEWS

SENDS BROTHER BACK TO JAIL oplinian's Parole Revoked When He

Violates Relative's Confidence Jefferson City.-Tom Finn of Joplin. who was paroled by Gov. Hadley in Pebruary, 1911, will be returned to the

penitentiary upon the request and recommendation of his brother, W. J. Finn, to serve out the remainder of

The brother notified the governor that Finn had violated his parole.

W. J. Finn said Tom had been working for him and demeaning himself proper,y until recently when he be-

came intoxicated and shot at a police-

man in . splin and was arrested. Gov.

Hadley revoked the parole and offi-

cers of the penitentiary will bring him

back to serve out the remainder of a

nine-year term for robbery. He was

his sentence.

Sedalia .- George R. Succop, aged 22, of Chicago, was reunited with his sister, Mrs. Don Reeves of Sedalia, from whom he had been separated gince he was a few months old. When his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Isott, died in Chicago, George was taken by the family of James Succop and grew up as their son. Recently his foster parents told him of his parentage, and he determined to find his sister, Maud Isott. He learned that she had been married at Des Moines a few years ago. After a search she was located here.

Seed Corn in Razorback Stage. Columbia,-"Seed corn is still in the razorback stage," asserted Sam M. Jordan at the farmers' institute. "Better seed, proper rotation and oth-

er methods of cultivation will increase the yield everywhere." Jordan told of his work in Pettis county, where he is the pioneer county agricultural expert in Missouri. The nation-wide movement to install county experts, he said, means better things for the

An All Wright Reunion.

Columbia .- A reunion of the Wright family of the United States was held here. There were Wrights here from all over the country, including several She did not get up immediately, but side ran a rude shelf covered with youth, but whose charms being large from St. Louis. The encampment is being held near the western limits of

Two Appointed on Poultry Board. Jefferson City,-Gov. Hadley reappointed W. C. Knorpp of Pleasant Hill and V. C. Hobbs of Trenton, members heavy Winchester rifle, fishing tackle at last put the photograph aside and of the state poultry board, for a term and other necessary wilderness para- looked toward the door. She was hunof three years, beginning August 16 phernalia. On the puncheon floor wolf gry, ravenously so. She began to be

> Callaway County Pioneer Dies. Fulton.-Elliah S. Buckner, 78 years steps outside and a knock on the old, one of the pioneer citizens of Callaway county, is dead at his home at Auxyasse. Buckner was a Confederate veteran and an uncle of R. R. Buckner, member of the board of managers of the Fulton state hospital.

Miss Pattie Guthrie, Writer, Dies. Fulton.-Miss Pattie Guthrie, 35, died here. Formerly she was a contributor to magazines, but gave up her work on account of ill health. She spent several winters in Mexico and her book on the life and conditions in Mexico was one of the best she had

McPheeters Goes to Warrensburg. Fulton.-Rev. Colin A. McPheeters who recently accepted the chair of psychology in Blackburn college at Carlinville, III., has been released from his contract and has accepted the same position with the state normal at Warrensburg.

Hermann Couple Wed 50 Years. Montgomery City.-Fifty years age in little St. Martins log church, which has passed into history, Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Stratton of Hermann, were married by Rev. Frank Russe. The same mniister attended their golder

Sedalla Lets Road Jobs.

Sedalia.-The commissioners of the Sedalia twelve-mile road district have awarded fourteen separate contracts for the construction of forty-one miles of rock road radiating from Sedalla. caught it up quickly, a dark flush

> Lightning Scare Kills Woman. Warrensburg.-During a thunder storm lightning struck the home of C. E. Harlan, a merchant, igniting the house. His wife, who was ill, had to be removed to the home of a neighhor and died shortly afterward from the shock,

nished light for the car, touched s metal device with which he was work-Boy, Accidentally Shot, Dies. Columbia.-Erl Reams, 18-year-

Frisco Employe Electrocuted.

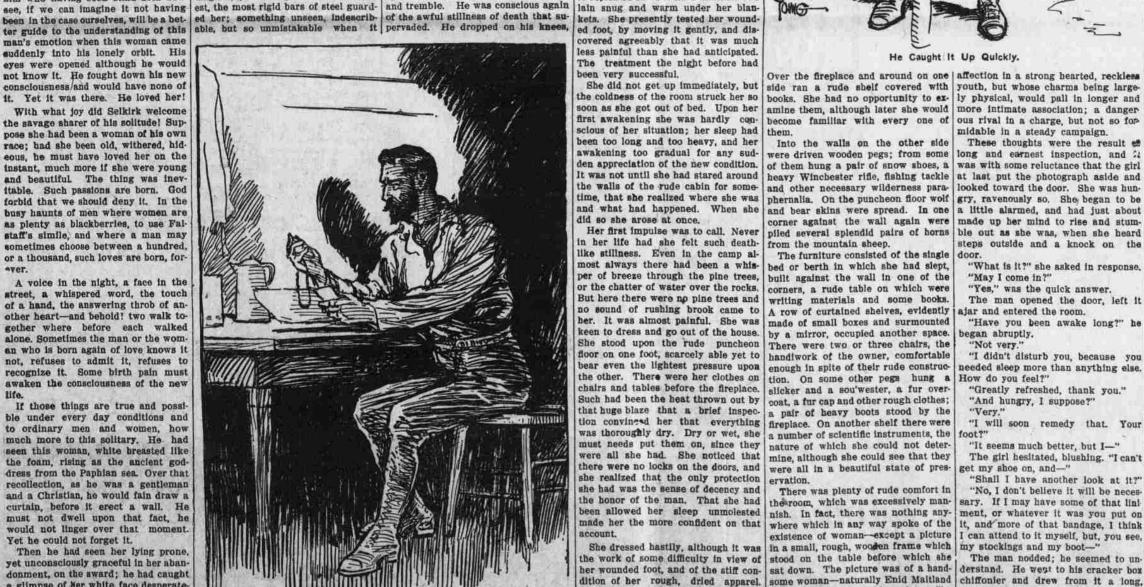
Springfield.-Lee Tebias, 24, a tin-

ner in the Frisco shops, was electro

cuted while working in a refrigerator

car. An insulated wire, which fur

son of J. Meridith Reams, a farmer near Murry, was shot accidentally by his 14-year-old brother, Log. To dee shortly afterward,



throbs in the breast of those who de-| buried his face in his hands where pend on it feel that their dependence they rested on picture and locket on

Ah, the past died hard, for a mo ment he was the lover of ald-remorae might yet bear a sinister construction passionate expiation, solitude-he and should it be observed. It was her prithe dead together-the world and the vacy he was invading. She had trustliving forgot! He would not be ed to him, she had said so, to his honor, and that stood her in good stead. heard the word or thought the thing, shake his purpose, to make him a new, but he had not forgotten it. She had another man. not appealed to an unreal thing; upon

MERCY A QUALITY UNKNOWN him on the land he should in like man-jet of water; on the next occasion be for the governing of his South Ameri- ashore was taken care of until the may summon up, but no harm can which he had to drink. offender to be bound to the mainmast with an iron bit between his teeth, the

ated with a pint of salt water,

People ought to know that the very est thing they can do is to eat apples just before retiring for the night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the vis of dyspepsia which such a sugge

come even to a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples before

going to bed. The apple, proceeds this authority, is excellent brain food because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than any other fruits. excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep thoroughly disinfects the mouth. This is not all: the apple prevents indiges-tion and throat diseases.—Family Doc-



the rude table. is not in vain watched over her. Cherishing no evil thought, the man had power to gratify his desire which

false, he would be true, there was no power in any feeble woman's tender hand to drive him off his course, to Oh, Vanitas, Van-

self virtually a prisoner. She had been thankful that no one On the other side of the door the had disturbed her, but now she wished It was therefore with mingled and isn't large. Atchison Globa

following morning, when, in the pres-ence of the ship's company, he was

Remarkably Cruel Punishments That Were Visited on Offenders in the Olden Days.

Old time punishment for offenses at sea was most severe. The code of the time of Richard I. of England, drawn up for the government of his fleet on the crusades, provided "that whose killed any person on shipboard should be tied with him that was clain and

Elizabeth's time a thief was to be ducked three times, towed ashore at he stern of a boat and marooned with a loaf of bread and a can of beer. Mutiny was punishable by the culprit's being hanged by his heels, "until his brains were beaten oute sgainst the shyppe's side." The penalties im-posed for sleeping on watch were pro-gressive. For the first offense the

ner be tied with the partie plaine, and was to be strung up by his wrists and can expedition in 1617, was that no be buried with him in the earth." In to have two buckets of water poured man should be allowed to gamble for into his sleeves; the third time he his arms or clothes "on the pain of would be loaded with weights and being disarmed and made a swabber bound to the mast; and "for the of the ship." A general punishment fourthe time he was to be hanged to for blasphemy at this time was for the the boltsprite, with a can of beere, and a biscotte of breade, and a sharp knife, and so to hang and choose whether he would cutte himself down and fall into the sea or hange still and

alternative being a scraping of the tongue. All sorts of odd and frequently hideous punishments are to be found described in old manuscripts.

Presently she was completely clothed.

save for that disrobed foot. With the

big clumsy bandages upon it, she could

not draw her stocking over it, and even

licament annoying. She was wearing

bloomers and a short skirt for her

mountain climbing, and she did not

know quite what to do. She thought of

ed sheets and wrapping it around her

leg, but she hesitated as to that. It

was very trying. Otherwise, she would

into the open air. Now she felt her-